

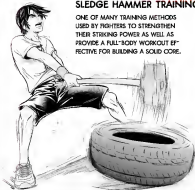
MONEY FIGHT

Chapter Twenty-One: By All Means

MIX UP

SLEDGE HAMMER TRAINING

ONE OF MANY TRAINING METHODS USED BY FIGHTERS TO STRENGTHEN THEIR STRIKING POWER AS WELL AS PROVIDE A FULL-BODY WORKOUT EFFECTIVE FOR BUILDING A SOLID CORE.





KANOH
LANDS A
HARD
RIGHT!



UGH!



WHOOPT!

RISE IS
QUICK
WITH THE
COUNTER,
BUT...



AND
RISE IS
BLOWN
ALL THE
WAY TO
THE
ROPES!

HAVING ONLY
ONE EYE IS
MAKING IT
IMPOSSIBLE
TO GUAGE MY
DISTANCE!



HE CAN'T
LAND A
SINGLE
HIT!



IN THAT
CASE...



BOTH LONG
AND MIDDLE
RANGE
PUNCHES
ARE NO
GOOD.



ANOTHER
HARD
RIGHT
FROM
KANDU!





MAKING IT A
CINCH FOR
HIM TO GET
AROUND ME...

MY FIELD
OF VISION
NARROWS
EVEN FURTHER
THE CLOSER
I GET...

H-HE'S
STAYING IN
MY BLIND
SPOT...



IF I CAN'T
USE MY
FIGHTING...

...WHAT THE
HELL AM I
SUPPOSED
TO DO?







TCH!



TOO
SLOW!

WHOOOM!



THE DAMAGE
DEALT FROM
THAT PUNCH
CAUSED
MITARAI IN-
MEASURABLE
DESPAIR.

HOPE-
LESS-
NESS.



IT WAS THEN
THAT KANOU
CHOSE TO
MAKE HIS
CHARGE.

FOR THE
FIRST
TIME
RIBE
BACKS
DOWN

ANOTHER
EXPLO-
SIVE
RIGHT
FROM
KANOU

HIS MORALE
SHATTERED.
WHAT LITTLE
STAMINA
REMAINED
IN HIS
BODY WAS
DISSIPATING
QUICKLY.



IN THE HAIL
OF BLOWS,
MITARAI
REALIZED HIS
OPPONENT
WAS FAR
ABOVE HIS
OWN LEVEL.

*RISE
IS IN
TROU-
BLE
NOW!*

IT WAS
JUST AS
GOTOU
SAID. THIS
WAS A
FIGHT...

*HE'S
HOLDING
ON FOR
DEAR
LIFE!*

OOOHHH~

...THAT
COULDN'T
BE WON.



THAT'S
ENOUGH,
RIGHT?



I MANAGED
TO MAKE IT
THIS FAR.

I MEAN...
HOW COULD
ANYONE
LIKE ME WIN,
ANYWAY?

I'VE NEVER
BEEN FIRST
IN ANYTHING.

LET'S END
THIS. IT'LL
ALL BE OVER
IF I JUST
FALL DOWN.

YEAH...
THIS IS
MY LIMIT.



LET'S HAVE
SOME MORE
FUN, ALL
RIGHT?



WHOA, NOW.
DON'T GO
FALLIN'
ASLEEP
ON ME.



